

Miss AMERICA

IN

The SING SONG SLAYINGS!



THE AUDIENCE SURGES OUT OF A BROADWAY THEATER AND WITH THEM, MADELINE JOYCE AND HER UNCLE JIM!



GOSH! WE CAN HARDLY MOVE! THE STREETS ARE JAMMED!

SEEMS ALL THE THEATERS LET OUT ABOUT THE SAME TIME!



DISCORDANT, LOUD MUSIC HERALDS THE APPROACH OF TWO BLIND MUSICIANS!

WAIT, UNCLE! I WANT TO GIVE THEM SOMETHING!

I'LL CALL A CAB! OH, TAX!!



SUDDENLY, A FRIGHTENED CRY IS HEARD ABOVE THE BLIND PAIR'S MUSIC!



MARTHA?! GOOD HEAVENS! MY WIFE! H-E-L-P!

(GROAN) SHE'S DEAD! AND HER DIAMOND NECKLACE IS GONE!

SOMEONE IN THE CROWD DROVE THAT KNIFE IN HER BACK!



MADELINE'S SHARP EYE DETECTS A MAN AND WOMAN ELBOWING A PATH AWAY FROM THE TRAGEDY!



THAT COUPLE SEEM TO BE IN AN UNUSUAL HURRY TO GET AWAY!

STOP THEM! OH! THEY KNOCKED OVER THE BLIND COUPLE!



TALKED
IN HER
PURSUIT
BY
ANOTHER
THEATRE
CROWD
POURING
INTO
THE
ALLEY.
MADELINE'S
ALERT
MIND
INSTANTLY
FORMULATES
A
PLAN!

BY THE TIME I GET THRU
THAT CROWD, THEY'LL BE
GONE!! THE EMPTY
THEATER-- MISS AMERICA
HAD BETTER TAKE OVER!



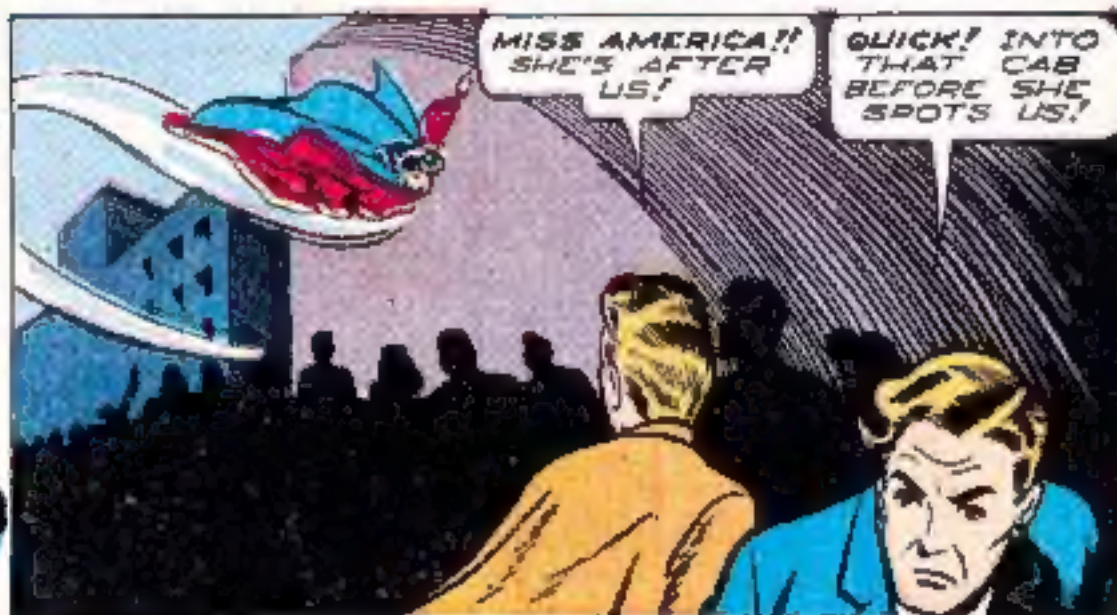
THE CURIOUS CROWD RACING
TOWARD THE MURDER
SCENE, GAPES IN AMAZEMENT,
AS A FAMILIAR FIGURE
APPEARS ON THE SCENE!

LOOK!

MISS
AMERICA!



MISS
AMERICA
ZOOMS
LOW OVER
THE
HEADS
OF THE
CROWD
IN HER
SEARCH
FOR HER
QUARRY!

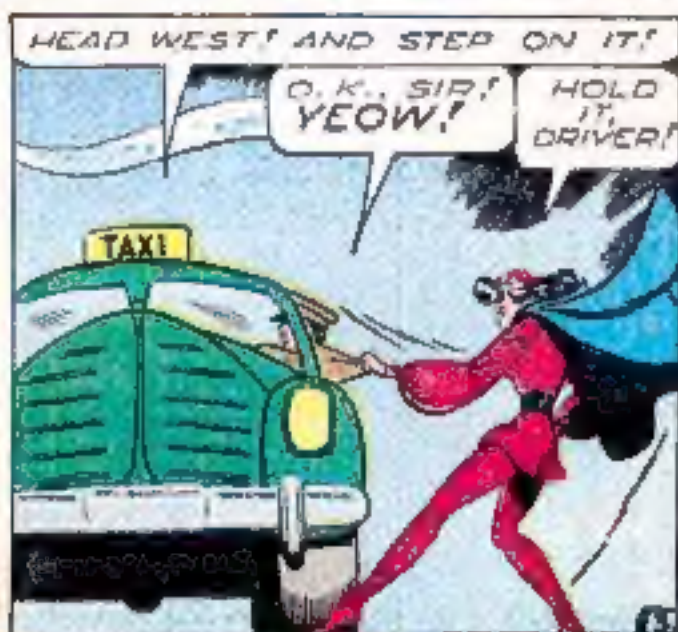


MISS AMERICA!!
SHE'S AFTER
US!

QUICK! INTO
THAT CAB
BEFORE SHE
SPOTS US!



THERE THEY
ARE!



HEAD WEST! AND STEP ON IT!

O.K., SIR!
YEOW!

HOLD
IT,
DRIVER!

HOW DARE YOU?
TAKE YOUR HANDS
OFF US!

WE'RE
INNOCENT!

INNOCENT?
INNOCENT
OF WHAT?
I HAVEN'T
ACCUSED
YOU TWO
OF ANY-
THING!

THEN WHY DID
YOU STOP US?

A
POLICE-
MAN
PUSHES
THRU
THE
CROWD
THAT
QUICKLY
GATHERS!



BECAUSE INNOCENT
PEOPLE DON'T RUN
FROM MURDER
SCENES!

OFF ALL THE
NONSENSE!
WE WERE
LATE FOR A
TRAIN---
THESE
TICKETS WILL
PROVE IT!

THIS IS AWFUL!
WHY ARE WE
BEING SEARCHED?

A LITTLE MATTER
OF A DIAMOND
NECKLACE AND
A DEAD WOMAN!



MISS
AMERICA
PONDERS
AS A
THOROUGH
SEARCH
FAILS TO
DISCLOSE
THE
MISSING
NECKLACE!

MAYBE THEY THREW IT AWAY
WHEN YOU CHASED THEM!
I'LL SEARCH THE ALLEY!

I HAVE A HUNCH IT
WON'T BE FOUND! I'M
UP AGAINST A
SLICK FAIR!

MISS AMERICA'S DEDUCTION PROVES
CORRECT WHEN ANOTHER SEARCH OF
THE ENTIRE AREA PROVES FUTILE!

I'M NOT LETTING
THIS INSULT
PASS!

BEAT IT BEFORE
I RUN YOU IN
ANYWAY!



AFTER REJOINING WORRIED UNCLE JIM, MADELINE SPENDS A RESTLESS NIGHT, PONDERING THE ENIGMATIC JIGSAW OF EVENTS. WE SEE HER NEXT, THE AFTERNOON OF THE FOLLOWING DAY, HURRYING TOWARD THE SPOT WHERE THE MURDER OCCURRED!



I'LL SEARCH WHILE RETRACING THE COURSE THE COUPLE TOOK! THAT NECKLACE JUST DIDN'T MELT INTO THIN AIR!



UNLESS THEY PASSED IT TO SOMEONE IN THE CROWD! MUSIC! THE BLIND MUSICIANS!



SUDDENLY, SOMETHING ABOUT THE SWEET, PLAINTIVE MUSIC STIRS MADELINE!

I'M GLAD TO SEE THEY WEREN'T HURT BY THEIR FALL LAST NIGHT! SOMETHING'S WRONG!



I KNEW IT! SAME CLOTHES AND INSTRUMENTS! BUT NOT THE SAME FACES!

WHO IS IT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?



(SOB) WE MEANT NO HARM! THEY PAID US TO STAY HOME AND TOOK OUR CLOTHES!

WE WERE TOLD THEY WERE PLAYING A JOKE ON SOME FRIENDS!

UNDER KINDLY BUT FIRM QUESTIONING, THE FRIGHTENED COUPLE REVEAL STARTLING INFORMATION!

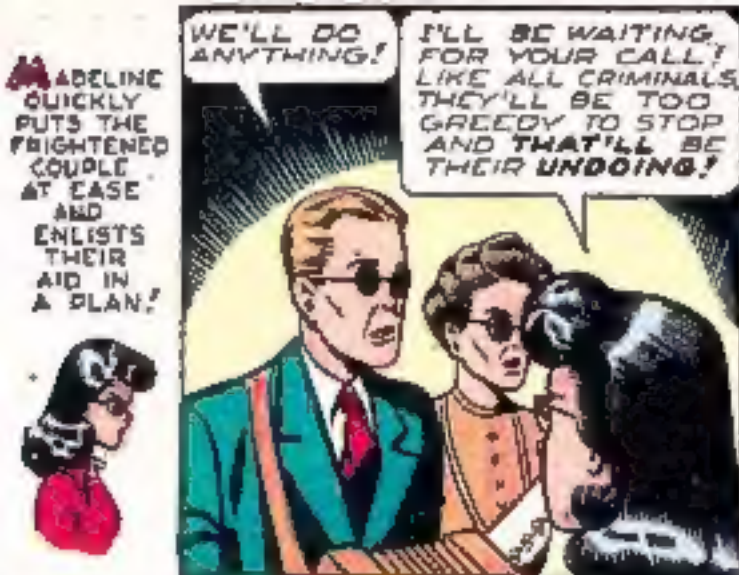


NOW I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THE COUPLE I CHASED-- SLIPPED IT TO THE FAKE BLIND COUPLE WHEN THEY BUMPED INTO THEM!



IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I WAS TEMPTED BY THE ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS! HOW COULD WE KNOW THEY WERE MURDERERS?

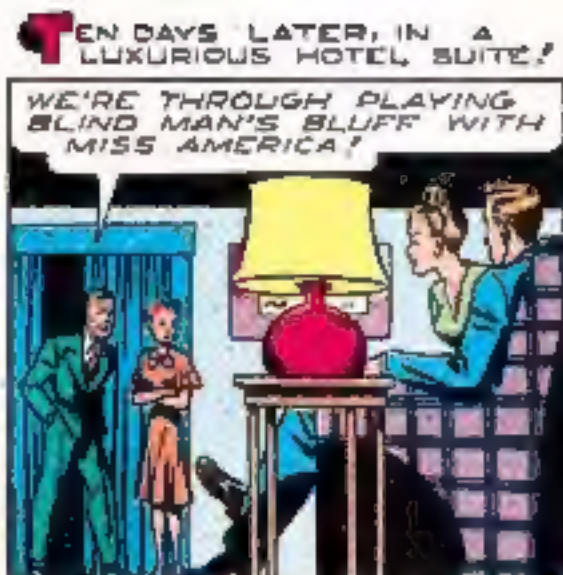




WE'LL DO ANYTHING!

I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOUR CALL! LIKE ALL CRIMINALS, THEY'LL BE TOO GREEDY TO STOP AND THAT'LL BE THEIR UNDOING!

MADLINE QUICKLY PUTS THE FRIGHTENED COUPLE AT EASE AND ENLISTS THEIR AID IN A PLAN!



TEN DAYS LATER, IN A LUXURIOUS HOTEL SUITE!

WE'RE THROUGH PLAYING BLIND MAN'S BLUFF WITH MISS AMERICA!



YOU YELLOW RATS! YOU KNOW WE'VE HAD THE BLIND PAIR TAILED EVERY SECOND!

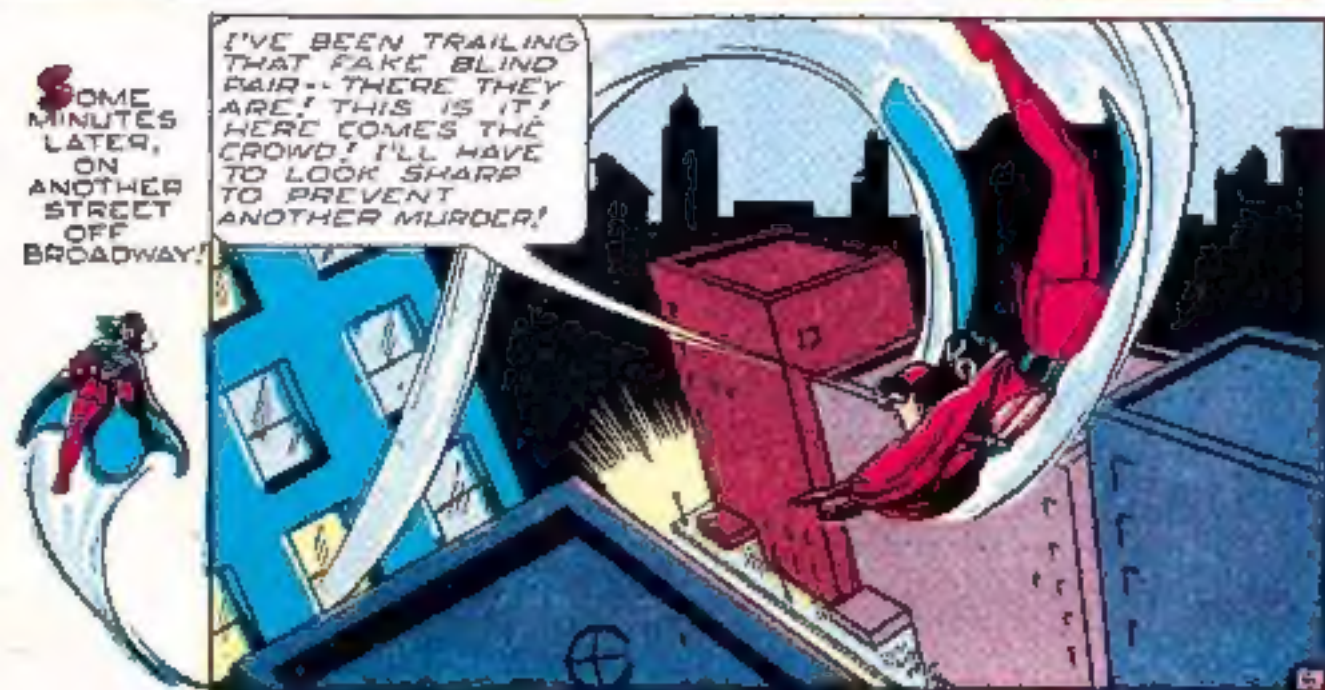
PUT THE ROD AWAY! MISS AMERICA OR THE COPS NEVER WENT NEAR THEM! THEY'RE BACK PLAYING AT THE SAME OLD STAND!

AND SO, THE NEXT EVENING, WE FIND MADLINE, WHO HAS BEEN HUGGING THE PHONE FOR DAYS, RECEIVING A CODED MESSAGE FROM THE BLIND PAIR!



WHAT WAS ALL THAT GIBBERISH? YOU GOING OUT?

OH--! JEAN WESTON INSISTS I COME OVER AND HELP HER MAKE FUDGE! I'LL BE HOME EARLY!



I'VE BEEN TRAILING THAT FAKE BLIND PAIR-- THERE THEY ARE! THIS IS IT! HERE COMES THE CROWD! I'LL HAVE TO LOOK SHARP TO PREVENT ANOTHER MURDER!

SOME MINUTES LATER, ON ANOTHER STREET OFF BROADWAY!

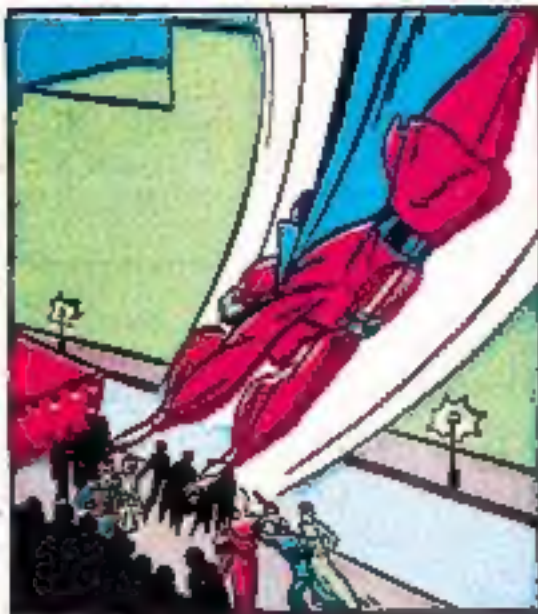


AS THE CROWD SURGES OUT--

HERE THEY COME!
YOU SLIP OFF THE
BRACELET WHEN
SHE SAYS!



AS THE
CROWD
ONCE
AGAIN
PARTS
BEFORE
THE FAKE
BLIND
PAIR, A
METEORIC
FIGURE
KNIFES
DOWN
OUT OF
THE SKY!



AND
DOWN
THE
VICTIM
OUT OF
THE
PATH
OF THE
LETHAL
UP-THRUST
OF THE
KILLER'S
WEAPON!



Y-E-OUCH!

NOT FORGETTING
YOUR CHIN! LEAV-
ING SO SOON,
MRS. RAT?



JUST A MINUTE, DEARIE!
BACK WE GO TO COLLECT
YOUR HUSBY!



E-E-EK!

WE GOT THEM,
MISS AMERICA!
THANKS FOR
THE TIP!

EXCUSE ME FOR
NOT STOPPING!
BUT I MUST DIG
UP SOME FUDGE
TO TAKE HOME TO
A CERTAIN SUSPI-
CIOUS GENTLEMAN!



THE
END